Discover ▾

The Synth

synthetic-human

👁 153   ✔ 2   ⭐ 13

Chapter 1 by PigletPinkPancake

When you think of me, nothing really comes to mind. You don't know who I am. You will never know who I am. I can never change And I never will. I was locked here. And now, I'm lost.

I wish I could be like the people. Being free. Or the animals. Being free. Instead I don't know what I am. Not a human. Not an animal. Not a plant. I am nothing. Nobody will know who I am. Or what.

There used to be others like me. But now, they are gone. Forget them. This is my story. I am Synth.

Chapter 2 by nabeela

I sit up on my bed, breathing heavily. Another day. I will be experiencing another day in my stupid, useless, *messed-up* life.

See more of Story Wars

Login   or   Create new account

And now, I am trapped within my own insecurities.

Like I said, I can never be free.

I shake my head and run my fingers through my dark blue hair. I dyed it only two weeks ago. I had hoped people would notice, but apparently I'm just another kid who likes to go along with trends.

Invisible.

On my bedside table are an empty glass and a blade. I had used it last night, after my breakup with Karma.

Now I'm invisible to her, too.

I grab my phone, which I had placed under my pillow, and check any notifications I might have. As always, there's my Youtube notifs, but none from her. There was one text from an unknown number, however. It only said three words:

"*How are you?*"

Chapter 3 by Amelia Stephens

I sat, completely shaken up by the excitement, momentarily staring at my phone. Could it be Karma? You could say I would burst any moment because of the amount of blood rushing to my head; but somehow, something made me sank in my bed.
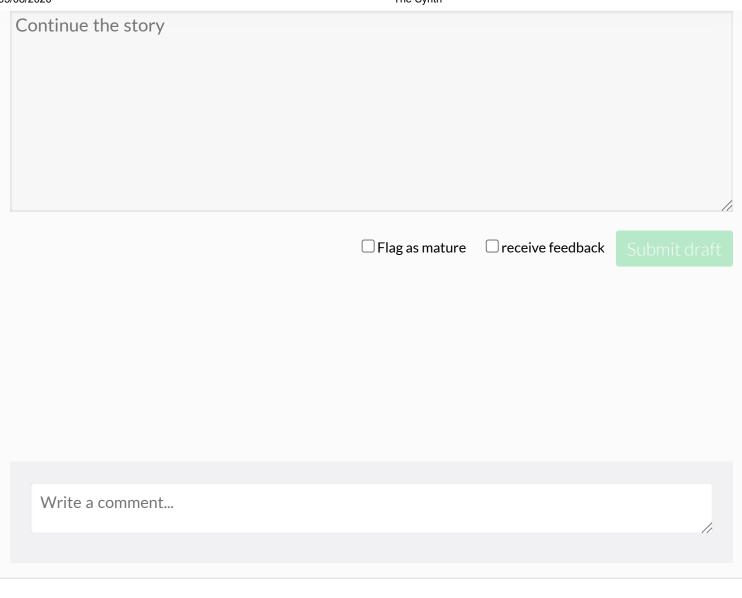
I stared at the unknown number for a while. I kept on staring until I realized the number didn't seem right. The number couldn't be Karma's number- that's for sure. Knowing I should be analyzing the works of the humans around me, I looked at my weary hands- oh how the great it would've been if people actually noticed me.

See more of Story Wars

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature   ☐ receive feedback   Submit draft

Write a comment...

About | Rooms | Feedback

See more of Story Wars

Login   or   Create new account